WILLIAM P. LYON, Editor and Proprietor. CHARLES M. DAVIS, Associate Editor.

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Bloomfield and Montclair, N. J., March 15, 1873.

VOL. II.--NO. 4.

The following wonderful narrative of the course of a young lady in fashionable life, by Miss Aymar, is one of her best able life, by Miss Aymar, is one of her best times,—

He was very respectful—save two or three times,—

He kissed me, and clasped me, and broke into rhymes

In his own native language. I gave him one glance,

Then flew to tell mamma how soon I could dance.

They were generous, and no one would drink alone; everybody would treat everybody would treat everybody and it was not surprising if, by the middle of the afternoon, they became merry, yet on striving home that her status in the so-staple articles—the others fancy goods. No harvest could be successfully secured with less than ten gallons, and from that up to a barrel of N. E. R. On Saturdays and rainy days the farmers would resort so the store, and take their New England by the drink.

They were generous, and no one would drink alone; everybody would treat everybody and it was not surprising if, by the middle of the afternoon, they became merry, yet on him to do the traveling for the house. the course of a young lady in fashionable life, by Miss Aymar, is one of her best stories. It will be continued in successive numbers till complete, and cannot fall to interest all our readers, especially the la- In his own native language. I gave dies __ Ed.]

YOR THE SATURDAY GAIRSTE, S. STORES LA The Girl of the Period.

BY MARGURAITE F. ATMAR.

CONTINUED PROM LAST NUMBER. The next day there came, with a great man

live German Baron—a real rich old Lunx. There was no mean frand here, the bong flo He was well-turned of cixty and rich as a life.

He had a sale and two teams of horses.

(His gains, people said, had exceeded his losses.
Blanche de la Tour made up to him, sure; But, though Blanche was wary, yet I knew

For old German Barons she wot not at all. And, instead of vain firting and walking the hal I sat by mamme, and looked as demure As a Saint Agnes photograph; and I am sure I frowned on Re Turfas, and cut Louis d'Or, Secouse I knew Germans, of course since th

Are death on all Frenchmen. And then, in th morning, Way with mamma, as I knelt at her feet, Which my history lessons had taught me wou

I ate "sauer kraut" -and he smiled, the sinner,
As he offered mamma a glass of Rhine wine,

And sent like valet with a teste to " Fraulen ! To telegraph down, and have it made here,

That " Baron Tenchetein " was all he pretended. "All right!" came the answer, and then ma ex-The Baron was small, with a face like a copper

That long has been carried; his eyes were light

And wore asure spectacles and a black suit.

Nine castles, ten chateguz-oh my, what a lover We made up our minds then, dear mamma and I, That he should be bagged, or else I should die. We had just one week to accomplish it in: Then he was going; ab! 'twould be a sin If such a gold-mine should be under our noses And get away free, so we gave him quick doses. Twas mighty hard work, and I wished it well

This playing "domestics" and having so fun "However," I thought as I gased at my Teuton, "Just wait my good friend -- mon cher

Just wait till I've got you safe under my wing, Till I feet on my finger my own wedding-ring, Then we'll see what sort of a bargain you've got

And whether I'm going to be docile or not!" The week was fast waning, to-morrow'd be Sun

day, And Baron Tanchetein left Long Branch or Sunday night mamma herself superin My evening tollette, as on it she depended.

Miss Grace will be dressed completely Ma said to Marie, as she turned up the light: Her hair must be flowing, quite careless and

And let her whole air be simplicity-see! No jewels? I think so, that necklace of pearls; And, Fadelte, just twine a few sprays in her

There, that is perfection; don't look up straight (Any man is a fool who don't take such a bait! She looks fust like a bride, ch; don't she, Marie! Pall that trees lower-so! now let it be." The Baron was fond of a dim, quiet nook, Where he sat in the avenings and read from

Here, ere the twilight became too intense, And fust as the full moon was growing im ms and I sagutered out, just 'fore the hour We knew that the Baron each night sought his

famma there sat down on a little camp-stool; half knelt beside her, my feet near a pool. We were just all arranged when I heard his old

There! keep still now, Grees, look down a I threw back my ringlets and east down my eyes ! Oh, Baron | delighted | we had no idea That any one knew of this spot, ch, Grace dear? But ourselves. Ah, this fooliah child here is so fond

Of nature. A brook of a meadow, a pond Give ber, I beffeve, more of genuine pleasure Then other girls take in a gold-mine of tressure. The Baren gaged down at my low-kneeling form, and in that one look I felt a whole storm. I knew that If mamma would only clear out. He'd propose in a minute, the ugly old lout! But mamma staid on, I suppose she knew best And exchanged with Teutonia the light word

Mamma rose up and spoke out so tender "I'll leave you young people alone for awhile and ma gave old sixty, oh my! such a smile. He aldled, and bridled, and looked like a copper That was maiting away, and fall 'twee improp But, after she'd gone, he grew very pallidsighed of't, and asked me how much I liked

"saled !" I thought, frightened, "this won't

And, as I grew breesy, the Baron grew bold; In abort for it sickens me now to relate—
(He was much too old, and I varily hate
These men that are withered, and shaky and old;

Dear ma was so busy that I dare be bound. She thought of nought else, whether sleeping waking. Thun cards and trousseaux, and gifts and dress-

making. I spent my whole time in buying and trying, And between all the things I came very near dy-

The Baron was tender-all modest devotion : All he required was a smile of emotion, One gentle kiss and the semblance of list'ning, The while he talked nonsense, his false, whit teeth glistening. His curly brown wig bobbing up from his fore-

And a frill on his chin that was perfectly horrid stood it, however, and thought of his gold, And that thank Heaven, he was miserably old Thus clearly the Baron was not to my taste, Though one would have thought from my aspec

of baste, That the days and the nights ne'er before so had tarried. To tell the plain truth, I was mad to be married To have my cards printed Madame la Baronne, To leave hateful New York for our place la Sa

And I yearned to be dancing and fifting once more, This play of "the proper" I found a great bor This going to balls, and then only to sit,

Because my dear Fritz's health would not per Of his waitzing ; and, really, I'm sure if he could could not have danced with the like, or have His trembling arm round me in any such way-

To be sure Blanche and I and a few other friends Went it heavy on lunch, but that don't make amends

Twas quite bad enough once or twice in the

For maply society. At Bergman's and Clark's We had some high times, real elegant larks. I remember one day Blanche, Lu Beckwith and Had a dinner at Clark's, and we'd got pretty high On champagne and sherry. We were just com

The carriage was waiting, when Lu gave a shout: Who had dropped in, "by chance," and

made up four. However, we pitched in as fast as we could. I pulled Louis after me, else he'd have stood Gasting and gaping right straight at my lover-(Which, the same it was plain, d'Or was hal seas over).

We got home in safety, only that night My Baron told me he had a "great fright." I tought dat I saw you dis afternoon, Grace, Jorst in Broadway, but you turned off your fac And den, too, I tink dat I see one vile man Leep in one carriage wis you, fast as he can.

fright!" soon soothed the old goose and made it al right, But with each dark night that I laid me to sleep

said "twelve hours nearer the secret fatal leap Twelve hours nearer the freedom of marriage; welve hours nearer madame, and my carriage. Ah, my dear Fritzie," I thought as my Marie Laid by all my beauties at night, when we marry Won't you have a sweet time, my precious old

boy? Then we'll see who is domestic and cov. Let me think : I shall spend this next winter

And I think, if I can, I'll leave Fritzie at home Then early in spring I shall visit bells France, Having first put my Fritz (if I can) in a trance Turfag has promised to meet me in Paris, And I very much fear 'twould my husband

all beryage. A translation To see the way Re has of showing his passion These Spanish adorers have such an odd fashio Of kissing one's hands, and one's shoulde when bare, And clasping one's walst and smoothing one

I know that the Baron would get up a row, Yet Pre made Mio Re a deep, solemn row That we surely should meet in Paris next year I'll manage it somehow, that's perfectly clear.
Oh! it will be elegant, perfectly splendid,
Just like that French tale, that yesterday end In the Fload, translated from Miss Irene Dew, Where the girl has a lever and an old husbs

ORRESPONDENTS, .oot Re Turfax has aworn that he'll never give up, That married or single he's bound to live up That he writes me each day he still has for me.

For the Saturday Gasette.

THE BIGAMIST.

[To as CONTINUED.]

TRUE MARRATIVE OF PERSONAL EXPER AN PROPERTY AND PROPERTY AND PARTY A

The country store in the quiet village is not a very bad school for the study of human character; the sphere, though limited, was broad enough for the compreension of the average observer, or average boy who served the customers. Being re-lieved from the weightier matters of con-ducting the business, his position was more favorable for taking notes.

The neighborhood was somewhat primi-The neighborhood was somewhat primitive, and spread over an entire township, with magnificent distances of forgats intervening between their homes. Their habits were simple; their worship, Presbyterian of the most rigid variety, being the descendants of a Sectch colony, who emigrates to America early in the 18th century, ander the patronage of the Duke of Argyle. They were confiding to a fault, their wants were few, and mostly supplied by household industries. The spinning wheel and the loam had their honored places, in every home, and was the marriage portion of every wedded daughter; consequently the stock of merchandise in the country store was limited in variety. A few printed callcose, a little bombaratise for mourning accasions a help of the country and callcose, a little bombaratise for mourning accasions a help of the callcose. under the patronage of the Duke of Argyle. They were confiding to a fault, their wants were few, and mostly supplied by household industries. The spinning wheel and the loam had their honored

in cattle and sheep. This trade added Michigan. After closing my business, I very much to the prosperity of the shire.

There came among them a hatter by trade, who was not slow in comprehending tend a great land sale. The school lands the situation. Hats were dull. The far- of the country were to be sold by auction

mers would wear a wool hat three or four years as a Sunday hat, and their every-day hats were made from squirrel skins, and their summer hats from straw. The hat-He turned his attention to medicine. There was no doctor in the shire. The habits of the people were so plain and simple (except Saturdays,) that they had needed no the cashier of the bank of P. and that he

ceeded in compounding roots and herbs in- cashier, which I was compelled to decline. plaint prevailing in the precinct. His diagnosis of cases were very simple; all he wanted to know was where the pain was located and he would give them just the thing for it.

I began to distrust my first impressions, but was not disposed to give up the case. The ceremony of personal introduction was generally waved in new settlements and, it was no breach of manners for one stranger to address another. Availing myself of

as by strangers—thus keeping the trade at home. He had no money, but the farmers dulged in a fine carriage with a top, the

the termination of the canal, "You don't ers in the State of Michigan, catch me near that place," said Moses, I was somewhat embarrased as to the

nearer Buffalo. On our return east we spent a day in Rochester, then a thriving little village, with its romantic (gigantic in our view) Genesce Falls, which filled us with wonder and admiration. The people were laying the foundation of a great flouring mill which was to have ten runs of millstones, which, in our imagination, was a wonderful work compared with our tittle grist-mill with its one pair of upper and nether mill stones. We were not long in doing up the Rochester of that day. While we were resting ourselves on the steps of the Eagle Tavern, a small wooden structure, which was the birth place of the modern and spacious Eagle Hotel, we saw the stage coach approaching. We lingered a while, as peradventure there might be some acquaintance among the passengers, and, if so, they would doubtless be glad to see us. Judge

appeared from her father's house, which nothing of Oliver Alistract, nor of his settings. The record

body, and it was not surprising if, by the middle of the afternoon, they became merry, yet
every man would manage to preserve his
perpendicular. Those were busy times for
the boy behind the counter. Upon him
devolved the dispensation of the drinks and
keeping the accounts—the latter were kept
during the day by tallying on the stove
pipe with a piece of chalk and charged up
in the evening.

The location was far from market, and
the roads were very primitive, and therefore nearly impossible for the people to convey their produce to market. This state
of things had led them to raise stock,
which would carry itself to market, and
the town became a resort for speculation

west. For several years it had devolved
on him to do the traveling for the house.

The horizon of the west was now considerably extended. Buffalo was a safe place of
to visit. The ravenous beasts had disappeared, and the Indians had become civilized and peacefully settled on their reservations. The Black Hawk war was closed,
and their chief a prisoner, and had been permitted throughout the Middle and Eastcern States that he might behold the power and resources of Uncar Sam. The result of
this war was the opening of both banks
of the Mississippi, for a thousand miles, to
settlement and trade.

In one of my western excursions, I visited the town of Paint in the interior of price of the properties of the might be a price of the properties of the might behold the power and resources of Uncar Sam. The result of
the horizon of the west was now considerably extended. Buffalo was a safe place of
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The location was a safe place of the visit. The revenue are about the hidden place of the middl

he town became a resort for speculation ited the town of Put in the interior of ters' occupation was gone, but not his ambition, a vacant field was open to his view. a man who attracted my attention as re-

doctor. It was therefore remarkable how soon they became afflicted with divers ailments when they found among them a wealthy and desired to retire from active healer. Doc't. Oliver Abstract had suchusiness, and offered to present me to the in a manner and attitude somewhat mili-

Doc't Oliver Abstract's success in the this license, as I was seeking information healing art had whetted his desire for greater things. He thought the speculation in cattle might as well be done by him as by strangers—thus keeping the trade at home. He had no money, but the farmers sued. His name was Geo. P. Williams, were willing to trust him; the cattle trade but the voice, gesture, and manner were proved a success, and the effect was soon those of Oliver Abstract! I was amazed visible in the doctor's equipage. He in-dulged in a fine carriage with a top, the sharp, he would have discovered the effect, About these days the Eric Canal was drawing toward completion; the West lief, and he was soon by the side of my was attracting the attention of young far-mers. The idea of the West at that day and no doubt obtained from the latter all

and the Black River, in the State of New first stage coach, without communicating York, whither some of our neighbors had my discovery to any person, taking my emigrated. The boy in the store caught own time to deliberate on the next move. the Western mania and was determined to I had learned from my agent that the Doct. see for himself, and he prevailed over his was a married man with a wife and three cousin Moses to go with him. Moses had children, and that the wife was from a many scruples. I had told him that I family, with some of whom I was acquaintwanted to go as far as Buffalo, as that was ed, and who were among my own custom-

He had associated the place with the animal of that name. Buffaloes, bears, wild cats and Indians were a terror to Moses.

dv. Here was an innocent wife and mothers. right course to pursue. A drama seemed Here was an innocent wife and moth The matter was compromised by agreeing er of three children, surrounded with to go no farther than it was safe. On this every earthly comfort, whose domestic condition we sat out on our journey, trayeling sometimes on foot, and occasionally from foreboding evil, and being full of catching a ride with some teamster—our hope, but was liable at any moment, to be eling sometimes on foot, and occasionally from foreboding evil, and being full of catching a ride with some teamster—our hope, but was liable at any moment to be exchequer being too limited to indulge in a dashed in pieces, and their happy family stage coach. We preceded as far as Living-plunged in afflictions that no tongue could ston County, and after visiting our friends describe. Yonder was another innocent ston County, and after visiting our friends describe. Yonder was another innocent began to retrace our steps homeward, as and bereaved wife, without the poor con-Moses could not be induced to venture solation of widowhood, abandoned by her husband, without cause on her part, who had been struggling for twenty years to sup-port herself and more than orphaned chil-dren. These unfortunate families each pos-

sessed claims which I felt bound to res pect. I had discovered the awful secret. and upon me devolved the effort to do what I could to mitigate the suffering that one

disgrace,

My plan was fixed. One of the Doctor's is forty-five years of age, stands five feet two inches in height, measures round her abandoned wife. To him I addressed a let-

A few printed calicose, a little bombaratis fleman was approaching the tavern, for mourning occasions, a bale of cotton cloth, a good supply of bandanna hand keichiefa, as they used small, a barrel of microses, and five or six hogsbeads of New England rum, constituted the stock in hastened home. The young woman found

fice, "I never heard of Mr. Abstract, therefore can give you no information."

Stay a moment, Doctor, do you recollect seeing me before to day! "I think I do; if I am not mistaken,

saw you at the land sale a few weeks Yes, you saw me on that occasion, and i was just at that time I became impressed with the hope, if not the certainty, this you know all about Oliver Abstract. He resumed his seat with a sullen look at me and reiterated his ignorance of the had employed would prove unavailing, and that some other method must be devised. The strong hope I had entertained that he would pay the debt and avoid exposure, thus relieving me from the painful necessity of declaring to him his iden-

be frustrated by his own obstinacy.
I said to him that I regretted his mem ory had been so fallible, and would much rather close this matter amicably, but it was impossible for me to retreat from my position, as I knew the man I wanted was well known to him.

tity with Oliver Abstract, seemed likely to

"I never knew him." he replied. I arose from my seat, placing my hand in breast pocket, and said to bim, I knew im when I was a boy in the country store at C...., and I slee know your identity with the man I am after, and declare, fear

essly, Thou art the man?
Then a scene opened that baffled de cription. Anger, madness, fear and coward-ice seemed contending for the mastery, and his whole body was quivering with rage. He threatened violence if I repeated the charge, I replied that the charge would neither be reiterated nor withdrawn. "Withdraw, it sir, or you will never leave this room alive," at the same time

Hold, Doctor | If that is the issue yo desire to make in this matter. I am fully prepared to try conclusions with you—drawing an unloaded pistol from my pock-

et-but I much prefer a peaceful issue. He retreated; not from fear, but from exhaustion, occasioned by the tumultuous passions raging in his breast. He threw himself upon a settee, sobbing and crying, Oh! my wife, my wife, my children! At length he arese and desired me to take a seat beside him, and asked where I came from I replied from New York: but that my native place was C---, where I was a boy in the country store. I gave him my name.

Yes, Doctor, you are a little silvery over your brows, yet you have well preserved your early manhood, and you are a living proof of your own professional skill.

I am, unless some one, unknown to me, has discovered you. Have you ever been encountered by any former acquaintance? " Never." Then the way is clear. You pay this debt, and I solemnly pledge myself never to reveal your secret. I carefully conceal-

ed from your debtor all knowledge of your residence and of the name you have assumme to his house to see his family. With some misgivings I accepted the invitation. After spending a short time in social chit-chat, he arose from his seat-passed into the hall and beckened me to follow him. He passed up the stair-way and asked me to step in his private office. It was now my turn to quiver and shake—as I might be the victim before the curtain fell; we

were seated. He drew from his safe a of bank bills and paid the debt.

Bloomfield, March 5, 1873. SENECA.

A GIGANTIC PAMILY. It is interesting, as testing the laws heredity, to observe the peculiarities of the O'Neal family, of which a careful ex-amination, by a writer in the Medico-Chirurgical Review, leads him to youch for the I could to mitigate the suffering that one had endured, and counteract the affliction impending over the other. The Doctor might soon be discovered by another, who would not scruple to blackmail him, know-would not scruple to blackmail him, know-would head freely to cover his mers. The father stood six feet and mers. The father stood six feet and mers. The mather accuracy of the extraordinary measure-

seemed strange that place of the modern and spacecolour Eager Bolle, was well to ske stage coach
approaching. We lingured a while, as per
adventurethere might be some equatifactor
and or the strain of the strai the observer between the gigantic bodies and the relatively small though absolutely large, crants is almost startified. The tands are coarse and large boned. In Asia O'Neal (affectionately and absurdly named at Cally by her smaller relatives) the malar bones are shormous, and the mouth is much underhung by the forward projection of the lower jaw. Although the mother shows signs of excessive alcholic perfit consumption, there is no discuss noticeable.

REPORT OF SUPERINTENDENT OF INSTRUCTION FOR ESSEX CO.

To E. A. Appar, State Superintendent: In accordance with law, I have the honor to present the following report:

Essex is one of the smallest, but, at the same time, the most populous and the most compact of all the counties in the State. It forms one of the seven congressional districts, Hudson being the only other county that forms a district by itself.

The Passaic River, rising half way across the State, runs northeasterly as far as Pat

erson; then, bending to the south, it contin ues in that course tillit reaches Newark Bay The county formerly had this river for its boundary on the west, north and east, but a small triangular section has been taken from the north to help form the county of Passaic. That curious elevation of trap-rock known as First and Second Mountains, running north-east and south-west, divides Essex into two nearly equal parts. Newark City, at the mouth of the river, and also extending along the bay, occupies a considerable part of the eastern section. This city, as regards population, is the thirteenth in the Union; as regards manufactures, it is ranked third. Orange, at the foot of the mountain, is a city of ten thousand inhabitants and is rapidly increasing. The rest of this section is mostly covered with pleasant villages, the homes of thousands whose places of ousiness are in the neighboring cities of New York and Newark. The narrow valley between the so-called mountains and the region beyond them are thinly settled. When the funnel, now begun, and to be fin-ished in two years, shall open communica-tion between the opposite sides of these hills, the difference between these portions

will gradually disappear, the county will become more homogeneous,

The state and progress of education in
the county are influenced by these geographical facts. In the eastern portion are found the graded and high schools of the city and vicinity; in the west the district school with its many deficiencies and dis-advantages. The schools of Newark, for many years under the able direction of Superintendent George B. Sears, have grown in number size and efficiency. His report will speak for itself. Orange has also a superintendent who reports for the schools of that city. The remainder of the county, consisting of ten townships, is under the charge of the County Superintendent, and it is of them that I beg to present

During the year ending August 31, 1872 improved buildings; a large increase in the value of school property; a larger num-ber of children enrolled in the school register; a decrease of those who attend "Are you alone in this dreadful secret." no school, an advance in the average I am, unless some one, unknown to me, salaries paid to teachers, and an improvement in the character and condition of the schools themselves. Two new houses have been built, one in Bloomfield (No. 7), at a cost of \$30,000, and one in North Caldwell (No. 14), for \$1,000. There were 912 more children on the register; 753 less in no school; the salaries of male teachers have increased \$12.79 per month; those of females, \$2.59. There are no "very

poor" school houses in the county; the number of "poor" ones has decreased. The people are b-coming quite generalby convinced of the fact that they must took to the public schools for the educaschools will be very much what the peo ple themselves make them. They conse quently pay willingly for buildings, furni-ture, and salaries, provided they can thus secure good schools. Private schools are not increasing, nor is the number of children attending them, although two have been opened by the Roman Oatholics, one in Millburn, and the other in South Orange, each of which has drawn away fifty child ren from the public schools. The best method of counteracting sectarian efforts is to make our free schools better than any others; parents will not long consent to deprive their children of superior advanta-

ges to gratify denominational pride or bigotry. The financial condition of the districts is good. In Nos. 36 and 37 (East Orange) where expensive houses have been built and furnished, the money was raised by bonding the districts. In Bloomfield (No. 7) \$15,000 has been borrowed on bond and nortgage -the other half was raised by

consumption, there is no disease noticeable or complained of and the subjects do not appear to suffer from any other affection only when the salary will consume than the inconvenience of having to support so much fat.

Single Copies for sale by NEWS AGENTS.

Items of Interest.

A lady was recently carried from a ball in London in a state of complete prostra-tion, caused by the poisonous emanations from the green dress she wore.

"India RUBBER Baptismal Pants" are now offered to the public through the Baptist papers by a prominent dealer in India-rubber goods.

P. T. Barnum advertises for four husdred and sixty teetotalers to travel with his menagerie, to do hard work, with good-pay, but to be free from vulgarity, profamity, and all bad habits.

GODFREY N. FRANKENSTRUE, a distinguished landscape painter, and one of the most eminent potrait painters in the United States, died, at his bome in Springfeld, Ohio, on February 24th. Mr. George L. Frankerstein, artist, of N. Y. City, is his

brother. Texas and Nevada have no chools, but every other State in the Union has them. The whole number of norms institutions in the United States is one bundred and fourteen; and connected with these schools are ten thousand nine hun-dred and twenty-two pupils, and four hun-dred and forty-five teachers.

The reasons why men do not marry—uc-cording to the showing of a reverned Bos-tonian—are: 1st. Because they can't get the one they want. 2d. Because many of them are cowards. 3d. Because they are skeptical in regard to woman. 4th. They are selfish. 5th. They firmly believe in woman's extravagance.

Pallestine is now being explored by Lieutenant Steever, of the United States army, assisted by a corps of scientific Americans. His head-quarters are at Kerak, on the east of the river Jordan. About \$10, 000 have been already given toward the thorough exploration of Moab, which is to be the special field of labor during the

A MORRED WONDER OF NAMEDE The canyon of the Tuolumne River, where it makes its way through the Sierra Nevada Mountains in California, is described by two recent visitors, John Muir and Gales Clarke the latter one of the State Commisioners on the Yosemite Valley, as being in ome respects even more wonderful than the latter natural marvel. It extends for forty miles in a curved line, beginning in the very heart of the Upper Sierras. The river is twice as large as the Mercod in the Yosemite; and, though it has no falls of un-This consists of new or the latter valley, it surpasses it in the va-ngs; a large increase in the viety of its cascades. The valley or botbroken columns of water ed tom of the canyon is in no part over a quarter of a mile wide, and the sides of the walls are described as of unsurpassed grandeur. There is one water-leap over them of 1,800 feet, but it is not unbroken. while the Yosemite fall is 2,000 feet high,

and has one unbroken leap of 1,000 feet. It is well known that the killing or the sale of game, is prohibited at certain periods of the year by the laws of this State.

The New York Association for the Preservation of Game offers a liberal reward for such information of any infraction of the game-laws as will secure a conviction.

The following data may prove useful:

"Quail can not be sold or had in possess sion between the 1st day of March and the 20th day of October, under a penality of

\$25 for each bird. "Prarie-chicken and partridge can not be sold or had in possession between the 1st day of March and the 1st day of September, under a penalty of \$25 for each bird.
Woodcock can not be seld or had in posession between the 1st day of February

and the 3d day of July, under a penilty of \$50 for each bird." "Brook trout can not be sold or had in possession between the 15th day of Sepember and the 15th day of March, under a penality of \$25 for each fish." There is also another provision

which sportamen should remember. " There shall be no shooting or hunting or having in possession in the open air the implements for shooting, on the first day of the week, called Sunday, and any person violating the provisions of this section shall be liable to a penality of not more than \$25, nor less than \$10, for each ofment the sufferential and the sufferent and the sufference

Daran Faurra.-The demand for domestic dried fruits is every year increasing, and the different varieties enter very largely into the domestic economy of most families. When the crops are abundant,

